OUR FATHERLESS ONES.

"Thou Art the Helper of the Fatherless."—Psalm 10:14.

Volume 18. Barium Springs, N. C., Thursday, April 25, 1912. Number 4.

MISTS

Mists ye are natures' dreams
And as ye veil
The landscape, we have evanescent gleams
Now bright, now pale,
Of vallies, mountains, and clear flashing streams,
Or distant sail.

We watch thy floating tow'rs,
Fancy will trace,
A palace with its many shady bow'rs:
Or, see some face
Reminding us of long past happy hours,
Returned apace.

Mists do not always shroud
The scene we view
But we behold a fleecy sun-lit cloud,
Its pink and blue
With filmy, beauty rare, so well endow'd,
We can see through.

Mists to this world of ours
Enchantment lend,
At times they do distill like gentle show'rs
And downward send,
Upon the thirsty, waiting, patient, flow'rs,
Natures own blend.

Ah! then, 'tis sweet to see
New bloom awake,
And ev'ry plant and flow'r from drought set free
New rigor take,
A welcome mist art thou to plant and tree
Bless'd for thy sake.

Come then O, mists to Earth,
For ye are sent
To bless and beautify, to give new birth.
I am content
To greet thy magic touch, recount thy worth;
On nature spent.

Wm. Laurie Hill.
Barium Springs, April 1912.

CONTRIBUTED

The impressions made on a visitor, and those made on a reader of those impressions must necesaarily differ, but to the reader they may—they ought to be suggestive—at least we hope these may prove so.

Before we give any description of the many pleasant things we saw, let us urge on those whe are really desirous of knowing something of the beautiful work of our Church at Barium Springs, to go there and see for themselves.

Take the train either from Statesville or Mooresville, only get off at Barium Springs, and may it be your good fortune to make the trip on as lovely a day as the writer did, and in company with a friend of your own and of the Orphanage, too. Go with a heart open to receive all the best impressions and suggestions that will surely come if one keeps the eyes of the soul open.

The first impression one gets is: What a noble situation was selected! From the main building, Rumple Hall, seated on the crest of the hill, the ground slopes slightly in all directions, and this central, and largest building, sits like a mother surround by her children, nine in number, all being Homes, excepting Little Joe's church, the Infirmary and the Industrial building, and all wearing the substantial air that we hope we are not conceited in thinking characteristic of Presbyterian work.

The beautiful sunshine rested like the Father's smile upon this most beautiful expression of religion—a home for the fatherless.

In vain may the small weapons of discontent be hurled at the church when she can point to work like this, done for the Master through His "little ones!"

The second strong impression was made when, on entering the dining room, we saw the bright, fat faces of the children. We never saw one who look ill-fed or "peeked,"—not even the one dear little patient in the Girls' Ward of the Infirmary.

Then, as we went from cottage to cottage, a strong impression of the splendid ventilation, of the dormitories, which aided in explaining the happy, healthy faces, that we saw everywhere. The simple, but well-prepared food had its part, doubtless, in that condition, too.

The matrons and teachers, we noted, wore the expression on their faces one would expect on the faces of those honored by God in this beautiful mission of mothering the fatherless.

Next came the impression of great obligation that rests upon the Synod of North Caroline, not only collectively, but individually, to see that the workers in this Home are upheld, and aided materially as well as by our prayers—all involving an intelligent, personal knowledge of the place, and of its needs.

We must know that we may feel, and pray, and give.

A son was telling his old mother of a sad case of want, and he saw the tears flowing freely. Immediately he held out his hand: "How much are you sorry, mother?"

The point of this story lies in its application.

I must write now of the Library, which occupies the larger part of the Burroughs' Memorial building. It was a pleasant surprise to one who, as librarian of a large Sunday School. takes special interest in books for the young.

The shelves are fairly well filled, but the books are not classified, so that the boys and girls who do not know may select books, which while not harmful, may not be the best reading for those Sunday hours when they need something religiously uplifting. May the day not be far distant when the books may be arranged in such a way as to aid in this.

The Art Room, and the Superintendent's office were visited, and then we went to the Industrial building which was especially interesting because it was just then—in the Laundry—a hive of industrious girls, under a competent matron, all busy at their ironing boards, finishing up the work which the machinery had begun.

And now, while there is so much that was pleasing and praiseworthy, what is still needed?

It strikes the writer, first, that there seems an imperative need of a dining hall, so that the space in Rumple Hall may be used to relieve the crowded condition of the dormotories.

Secondly, that the broken plastering seen in several of the buildings should be repaired.

Third, that the Presbyterian Church in North Carolina should, by the practice of systematic and "sacrificial" giving, place this Home of Our Fatherless Ones beyond the necessity of public appeals for help.

There were no complaints heard—these suggested needs were the result of the writer's observations. There may be others, but these we saw for ourselves.

It is hard to stop writing of this visit, full as it was of pleasant surprises, and courteous attentions from the superintendent and his assistants. You will not wonder that the writer counts it as one of the happiest days of her life, and she says with Tiny Tim: "God bless us every one!"

S. O'H. D.

THE CHILD

Address delivered before the TRI-STATE CONFERENCE of ORPHANAGE WORKERS at Clinton S. C. April, 2, by Dr. A. T. Jamison, President of the Conference.

II

Regarding some of the dangers that confront us I shall mention the first as that which menaces the human in our work. It is possible that the human shall be superceded and supplanted by the official spirit. It is so easy for us to become institutionalized that we need to guard ourselves at every point. William Shaw says that much of our work for boys today is a failure because it is artificial and professional. We here at this conference may fall into the habit of becoming official rather than human in our work. Even orphanage workers are fallible. But let us pray that we may not talk about children so much as to forget the child. Let us go back to first principles, and act as the old

Continued on page three.

WHAT DID SHE SEE?

By DAVID LYALL.

What did she see in her man? That is one of the oldest questions in the world. It belongs to every age and clime, though it is not always put into the same form. The answer? Oh, that is even more varied than the question. But there are times when the answer, if not impossible to find, is difficult. That was what Malleny B ridge said when Christian Thorburn, its most respected and highly accredited spinster, deliberately married one William Sprule, joiner and wheelwright, and lazy man of the village.

His capacity for idleness was really prodigious. To behold him leaning with his arms over the parapet of the bridge that spanned the Malleny Burn, smoking a capacious pipe, at an hour when other men willy-nilly were hard at work, ready to smile and to pass the time of day with any chance passer-by, even while his shop was bursting out at the door with waiting jobs, that was a lesson in philosophy. Christina lived opposite, in a snug little cottage that had once been the toll-house when the Malleny Bridge was closed for the recept of custom. Her cottage stood sheer on the road, with two small garden plots in front, while William's house and out-buildings sloped away from the end of the bridge right down to the waterside, where the burn, more willing than the wheelwright, never refused to do its work.

Living opposite like this, Christina had full opportunity of observing and realising the full magnitude of William Sprule's "idleset," as she expressed it. She had a few fields behind her cottage which, with the aid of a halflin lad, in the summer she managed to till into an amazing fertility. Early and late she was busy either indoors or out, and after dark, in the short winter days, the pleasant whirr of her spinning-wheel the chance pedesterian could hear as he passed her door. A little sharp of speech, her heart was of gold, and, in spite of her hard work, she had managed to preserve in middle life a large part of the charm of youth. Her fine colour had not coarsened, nor her features hardened, and her hair, plaited in a big coil round her neat head, gave to her carriage a certain dignity which well became her. Always neat in her dress, both at work and at play, she was careful of the money she so hardly earned, and jokes about Christina's stocking-foot were frequent about Malleny Bridge. Regardin her balance at the bank, however, she preserved a strict reticence, but she was never unwilling to help a neighbour, provided she was assured that he or she deserved it. One day she stepped out of her way to help William Sprule, even after her better judgment had decided that he was past praying for.

It was a stormy March evening at the close of a long, hard winter that had sorely tried the mettle of the hill folk. The frost had been so long and dour, the snow so deep and persistent in its downcome, the sun so scanty for its melting, that outdoor operations were mueh hampered, and stockholders especially grumbling hard. It might be that, having an unwonted amount of leisure on their hands, farmers generally spent it in redding up their steadings. It seemed as if every implement for miles around had been put under inspection and found wanting. They were forthwith driven or hauled to William Sprule at Malleny Brig, so that his little yard became like an agricultural implement emporium, where a Martinmas roup might advantageously have taken place any day.

Christina, a lady of leisure for the nonce, was much diverted and occasionally rendered exceedingly wrathful as she watched the gradual accumulation. Sometimes in the still, wintry hush she would hear loud sounds of altercation from the opposite side of the road, and, looking out, would behold some irate farmer making it hot for William, who looked quite undisturbed. It was decided at a sort of informal meeting of farmers that William needed a lesson to cure him of his idleness and his dilatoriness in the handling of orders commited to his charge, and a compact was entered into which took operation on the March day when Christina Thorburn was called into counsel.

About nine o'clock in the morning various persons and some horses began to appear on and about Malleny Brig, and by three of the after-noon William's yard was empty. Not a single implement of any kind was left to his tender mercies. It was done quietly, without much speech, and William was so dumbfounded that he forgot to protest. It happened that Miss Thorburn had gone to spend the day at the neighbouring town, to see a sick friend, and it was dark before she drove up from the station in James Horniman's gig, which she had trysted for the purpose.

She bade him good-bye at the door, and, once inside, quickly made a fire and set a lamp in the window and another on the table, immediately creating the warm, home-like atmosphere which her soul loved.

She put on the kettle, and was enjoying a very fragrant cup of tea when somebody lifted the sneck of the outer door and walked in. Turning round, she beheld William Sprule, still in his working clothes, unshaven, and certainly an unlovely object, though he was no bad figure of a man, and in his youth had been rather admired by women-folk. He was one of the men, however, who had been spoiled by a foolish mother.

"No goten your face washed yet, Willum?" she said in her straight, cheerful way. "I've been in the toon; jist got hame."

"I ken. I saw Jamie's gig. I've been watching for it," he answered, and, closing the door, came foreward and took a chair.

Then he glanced round the cosy, well-appointed little house-place with obvious envy.

"Ye are very snug here, Miss Tho'burn. It beats me hoo ye get it so clean. It surely must tak a terrible heap o' wark."

"Yes, it does. Ye might try it for a change, Willum. There's more comfort in work than ye would think, and siller forby."

"I hate," said William, with a frankness which made her smile. She was certainly not as old by at least six years as the wheelwright, but the glance she cast on him at the moment was such as she might have cast on a child. "It's sic a terrible waste o' time."

"Ye seem to think that. Whiles I look across the Brig an' wonder when ye are goin' to tackle the implements. It seems to me as if ye had all the ploos and harrows in the Strath in your yaird. Hoo they pit up wi' it I canna think. I Wouldna send ye a besom handle to mend, Willum, an' fine ye ken it."

William did not look crushed as this. A sort of light seemed to come on his face.

"Maybe it was you put them up to it, then?" he said, with a plow smile.

"Me put them up, to what?" she asked, innocently.

"Ye mean to say ye ken naething aboot it, that ye noticed naething as ye come ower the Brig?"

"It was pitch dark. I saw the licht in your kitchen windy, an' a torn an' dirty blind," she answered, calmly.

"They're a' away," he said, with a big, silent laugh; "every ploo an' harry an' barrow an' cairt. The yaird's empty. They a' cam thegither an' took them

"No!" said Christina, with a vivid interest. "Weel, an' are ye pleased noo? Ye will be able to tak' as much idleset as ye like and get no ill, tongue wi' it."

"I'm not pleased, though, Miss Tho'burn, and it was an awfu'-like thing for them to do to me, for they aye get their things some time. I've slaved for every wan o' them in my time, an' look how quick they are to tak' the bread oot of my mouth."

"I think they've been extraordinary patient, if ye ask me. I ken for certain you've had that potato machine of Sandilands' since they were finished wi' it last October. An' now it's March. If it had been mine it would have been taen awa lang syne."

"Ye would be terrible hard on a chap, Miss Tho'burn. I cam ower thinking ye might help me a bit. I don't like my livin' taen awa frae me like that. I feel as if I could start wark the noo and work a' nicht to get them mended. I think they micht hae gien me another chance."

William spoke so disconsolately that Christina's heart, by no means a hard one, instantly melted.

"It has often vexed me, Willum, the wey ye are livin' ower by, for ye are a decent chap an' a guid tradesman. They may tak awa-their things, but they'll hae some difficulty in getting them mended as weel as ye can do it. That's wha wey it's sic a disgrace the wey ye idle your time and scatter your business. Whiles I hae felt like comin' ower and shakin'ye mysel'. If I were at your elbow ye wad stick in to your wark, I can tell ye my man."

She spoke this in the innocence of her heart, and without a thought of guile. But at her words an extraordinary light broke over William's perplexed face.

"That's what I need, Christina, as sure's death. Will ye come. then? I'm willin', and I wad promise to—to stick in to please ye. I'm tired bidin' mysel'. Thers's naebody to work for, d'ye no see, and it doesna tak much to buy my bite and sup."

At this extraordinary and wholly unexpected speech, Miss Thorburn was covered with confusion.

"You are haverin', Willum Sprule, and fine ye ken it. We are too auld for that kind o' thing. But if you'll promise to stick in weel to please me as a freend, I'll no be long or I get the implements back for ye to mend."

William shook his discouraged head.

"It would be no use, Miss Tho'burn. Ye would need to be there a' the time."

"But that means that ye would be the most henpecked man in the strath, Willum," she said striving to bide her laughter. "An' ye wouldna like that."

"I would, if ye were the woman," answered William doggedly, and after he was gone, though she had resolutely refused to take his words as a serious offer of marriage, she could not get them out of her head.

It was not the first offer she had had, but never had one appealed to her more. The idea of making a man out of William Sprule, of fanning all his latent energies, and showing him to the world for the first-class tradesman he was, appealed to her most mightily. In fact, she could not get rid of it at all. That being so, it was not to be wondered at that in the end she said "Yes" to William's proposol. It took the parish by a storm, and opinion was divided as to the merits and demerits of the case. There were many who pitied Miss Thorburn, and expressed loud-mouthed wonder that her choice should have fallen on such a

Continued on page two.

The Prevention of TUBERCULOSIS

By Philip P Jacobs, Ph. D., Assitant Secretary, National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis.

Supposed there were placed in the dome of the capital at Washington a ponderous bell, which every three minutes tolled out a tone so deep and vibrant that it could be heard in every city of the land; and suppose that the bell kept tolling every day and every hour, month after month for twelve months,—how many times would it have rung? Why, practically 200,000 times:

While there is no bell in Washington to sound its notes throughout the land, from thousands of steeples, in every hamlet, village and city the bells keep up a steady deafening toll for the 200,000 lives that are snatched away, most of them needlessly, by one single disease, Tuberculosis. 200,000 lives a year: One every three minutes: More than all of the lives lost in the entire Cival War: What a frightened slaughter! And yet, most of it may be prevented.

More appalling still is the fact that in homes, in shops, on the street and in every place where men and women meet, there are to-day 1,000,000 living consumptives, everyone of whom is capable of spreading his death dealing infection to two, three, or a dozen others! Look about you and count the number of cases of tuberculosis that you personall know about. Think of the friends and acquaintances in your own circle who have died from this one disease, and then compare this number with the number of deaths from any other disease. You will at once see that tuberculosis is the greatest destroyer of the age, and that compared with it, smallpox, diptheria, cholera, plague and all of the other disease scourges to which you are liable dwindle into insignificance. Pneumonia alone can approach in deadly power its running-mate, tuberculosis; and, strange to say, the methods for the prevention, and in a large measure, for the cure of both of these disease are identical.

Tuberculosis is a disease of ignorance, superstition and indifference. If every man, woman and child in the United States could be made to realize that tuberculosis is a dangerous, infectious disease; that it could be prevented by simple measures; and if all, in concert, could be made to unite and act for the extermination of this plague, consumption would become a rare disease in less than 10 years.

What is tuberculosis or consumption? It is a disease caused by the destruction of bodily tissue by a tiny rod-like germ called the tubercle bacillus. Any part of the body may be attacked, but by far the most common form of tuberculosis is that of the lungs, or pulmonary tuberculosis. For instance, out of 86,309 deaths from tuberculosis in 1910 in the registration area of the United States (about one-half of the population) 75,211 were from tuberculosis of the lungs. Everyone inhales thousands of germs of tuberculosis every day, and not infrequently we take these bacilli into our system, through open wounds or with our food. We would all die of tuberculosis, were it not for the fact that these germs do not live on healthy normal tissue. it is only when the body, worn by disease, excesses, self-indulgence, overwork, underfeeding or some other cause, is weakened and its tissue are unhealthy and below normal power of resistance, that the germs begin their deadly attack. The importance, therefore, of keeping the body healthy and strongly resistant at all times cannot be over-emphasized.

The germs of tuberculosis are spread from the sick to the well through the discharges from the affected parts of the body. Since, in most cases, the form of tuberculosis is that of the lungs,

Continured on fourth page.

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WM. LAURIE HILL, Editor.

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PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME.

REV. W. T. WALKER, Supt. and Treas.

Barium Springs, - - North Carolina.

An Institution of the Presbyterian Synod of North Carolina for the Care of Orphan Children.

Board of Regents:—Rev. H. G. Hill, D. D., Maxton, President; Rev. D. I. Craig, D. D., Reidsville, Secretary; P. M. Brown, Charlotte; W. H. Belk Charlotte; Rev. C. G. Vardell, D. D., Red Springs; J. C. Steele, Statesville; Rev. C. M. Richards, D. D., Davidson; G. W. Watts, Durham; A. M. Scales, Greensboro; Jas. R. Young, Raleigh; Geo. Howard, Tarboro; Robt. Bingham, Asheville; Rev. W. R. Minter, Lincolnton; A. M. Smyre, Gastonia; W. H. Sprunt, Wilmington; Oscar Clark, Clarkton

Thursday, April 25 1912

HIGH COST OF LIVING.

Perhaps no people in our land feel the pressure of the high cost of living, as do those, who are called upon to provide for the needs of from two hundred to four hundred orphan children. There is nothing that the children eat or wear that has not advanced in cost from 50 to 100 per cent in the last twenty years and our needs and our appetites hold their own in a most remarkable manner.

It is fortunate indeed that our appetites have not advanced in their capacity as rapidly as the articles we feed upon, or there would be some chronically hungry children in every orphans home in the land. With corn and corn meal 80 to 100 per bushel, flour, from 5.00 to 6.00 per barrel, meat (even fat-backs) 10 cents per pound, beef almost out of sight, is it any wonder that the people who have to buy these things, are grumbling all over the land, and calling for some change that shall give them a cheaper living. The high cost of living bears hardest on the salaried people. They get the same pay the year round, and their monthly salaries must meet "the Butcher, the baber, the candle stick maker," or they have to go without.

The only remedy for these high prices is found in the production and Economy.

We must make more of what we consume ourselves, we must enconomize in its use. Then, will we be independent of the speculator and cornerer of things.

High prices are often the outcome of pure speculation. With more producers of meat and breadstuff, and enconominal consumption of the same. The people all over the land can put the middle man out of business.

WHEN DISASTER SPEAKS.

The most appalling Marine disaster that has ever occured in the world, startled us on last Monday morning the 15th, when The Titanic, the largest flloating palace ever built, sank within two hours after striking an iceberg off the banks of New Foundland.

This mammoth ship was built to surpass all the other ships in capacity, equipment, and speed, and the speed at which she was going through a field of ice, when the dread collision came, shows that speed was being considered, rather than the safety of 2430 souls.

The story of this wreck must of necessity be fragmentary, for there were only 745 soul's rescued and each one can only tell what he or she saw. But the story when told will be as pathetic as any story ever told, and will give to the world some wonderful examples of true heroism and self abnegation.

"All that a man hath will he give for his life," and yet. We see brave men, like John Jacob Astor, parting from his bride forever in this world, to give place to women, Maj. Archie Butt, thinking of, and serving everybody but himself. That band going down to a watery grave, and that they might cheer dying souls played the sweet strains of "Nearer my God to Thee."

One of the bravest souls on that ship was a woman, Mrs. Isidor Straus who refused to be saved unless her husband would go too. He gallantly refused, and "in death they were not divided."

The saddest part of all this is the sacrifice of lives that might have been saved had this ship been properly equipped for disaster.

Only twenty lifeboats to save 2430 souls! It is no wonder that two great nations are taking hold of this question of proper safeguards in Marine Navigation.

It takes some great disaster to pull away from a goal of greed. and speed the eyes, of those, who own the Leviathans that sail our seas.

We shall get lessons from the sad wreck of "The Titanic," that the world will not soon forget.

CASH RECEITS EOR THE MONTH OF MARCH

ALBEMARLE PRESBYTERY

Churches

Wilson	$ 5 18
Rocky Mount	8 55
Tarboro	72 00
Olivet Mission	2 00
Young Memorial	3 00

Sunday Schools

Greenville	5 00
Goldsboro	8 00
New Bern	5 02
Henderson	5 93
Washington	17 86

Societies

Lad. Aid So. New Bern	1 50
Ladies Raleigh ch.	10 00
A. H. Moment Class Raleigh	13 25

CONCORD PRESBYTERY

Churches

Statesville	22 97
Front St.	8 00
Davidson	14 00
Unity	14 48
Mocksville	3 10
Hickory	1 88
Morganton	6 32
Prospect	13 60

Sunday Schools

McKinnon	9 91
Statesville 1st	28 39
Mooresville 1st	10 29
Newton	30 00
Huntersville	4 00
Taylorsville	18 00
Salisbury 1st	20 00
Concord	33 59
Prospect	2 25
Concord Iredell	4 88

Societies

Young Girls, Cannonville Church	11 00
Lad, Aid Home Circle Morganton	7 00
Benevolent So., Concord Ch.	5 00
Wharey Memorial, Mooresville 1st	3 00
Lenoir Brotherhood	6 00
Total	$277 66

FAYETTEVILLE PRESBYTERY

Churches

Sanford	75 00
Centre	5 30
Lebanon	2 00
Ch. of Covenant	1 00
Laurinburg	155 54
Sardis	22 14
Barbecue	1 35
Lillington	7 50
Lumber Bridge	12 56

Sunday Schools

Antioch	6 80
Carthage	31 28
Dunn	4 84
Glen Echo	1 07
Lumber Bridge	2 41
Smithfield	8 07
Ida Mills	8 00
Jones Creek	11 53
Smyrna	3 80
Eureka	5 50
Ch. of Covenant	4 00
Red Springs	18 25
Hillside	75
Montpelier	3 12
Jackson Springs	3 51

Societies

Lad. Aid So., Rowland	6 50
Antioch School Society	6 00
Men of Ashpole Ch.	1 00
Children's So. Ashpole ch	60
Children's Mis. So., Gulf Ch.	2 77
Total	412 19

Kings Mountain Pres.

Churches

Kings Mountain	5 00

Sunday Schools

Forest City	1 80
Lowell	8 87
New Hope	6 44
Kings Mountain	2 78
Total	24 89

Mecklenburg Presbytery

Churches

Pleasant Hill	16 00
Charlotte 1st	173 50
Cooks Memorial	7 23
Amity	11 15
William's Mem.	36 38
Mulberry	7 45
Steele Creek	73 00
Sugar Creek	42 42
Morven	8 15
Banks	15 37
Philadelphia	13 31
Mallard Creek	23 05
Hopewell	19 40
Cornelius	9 27
Pegram St.	2 00
Paw Creek	2 15
West Ave.	10 08
Monroe	20 25
Seversville	6 00
Huntersville	5 65

Sunday Schools

Westminister	6 00
Sharon	4 45
Pineville	1 76
Rutherfordton	5 00
Morven	4 05
Albemarle	115 00

Societies

Williams Mem.	1 00
Children' So.	2 15
Lad. Aid and Orphanage So. Charlotte 1st	36 00
Total	677 22

Orange Presbytery

CHUCHES

Winston 1st	50 00
High Point	7 50
Westminister	5 60
New Hope	4 35
Yanceyville	2 07
Glade Valley	1 70
Bethany	1 08
Edgemont	1 30
N. Wilkesboro	10
Reidsville	30 00
Saxapahaw	3 00
Stony Point	50
Milton	7 10
Bethlehem	15 00
Graham	69 75
Hawfields	7 00
Greensboro	76 00

Sunday Schools

Young Men's Bible Class Burlington	6 66
Midway	2 15
Ch. of Covenant	4 69
High Point	7 50
Durham 1st	28 18
Westminister	24 00
Hillsboro	3 85
N. Wilkesboro	10 99
Efland	2 04
Flat Rock	1 00
Midway	2 70
Winston	9 54
Eno	4 00
Bethlehem	3 31

Societies

Lad. Aid and Mis. So. Westminister(G)	6 00
Light Bearers, Mebane	3 91
Lad. Aid So. North Wilksboro	2 00
Willing Workers North Wilksboro,	1 00
Lad. Aid So. Winston Ch.	36 00
The Light Senders Reidsville	15 00
Lad. Aid and M. So. Burlington	5 00
Young peoples So. Bethlehem	3 80
Willing Workers So. Bethlehem	75
Total	466 12

Wilmington Presbytery

Churches

Beth Car	4 00
Whiteville	6 00
Duplin Roads	25 00
Wilmington 1st	50

Sunday Schools

St. Andrews	6 25
Harmony	1 00
Whiteville	1 00
Clinton	3 15

Societies.

Lad. Aid Mis. So. Chadburn	27 69
Total	74 59

Individuals

Friend in Newton	25 00
E. A. Snow	6 00
F. P. Tate	6 00
Dr. A. S. Rose	6 00
Friend in Lenoir	12 00
Geo. A. Holderness	6 00
Mrs. W. T. Clark	6 00
Mrs. A. P. Thorpe	3 00
D. Z. Hardin	5 00
Mrs. H. Grier	1 00
Mrs. Laura C. Phillips	1 00
Mary S. Holmes	50
Miss Lizzie R. Wharton	5 00
C. E. Adams	50 00
Mrs. M. J. Adams	20 00
Miss Sallie McLean	2 00
Mrs. J. P. Eddleman	6 00
Mrs. Geo. H. Richmond	2 00
Mrs. Mary B. Maltby	50 00
Misses Nan and Nina Martin	10 00
Ocie Hunt	1 50
Mrs. W. A. Sharpe	6 00
Williamson Baker and Dupuy	6 00
Chas. H. Little	100 00
James Henry Currie	1 00
Mrs. Winfieid Caldwell	5 00
Witherspoon Children	1 25
Miss M. T. Beatty	5 00
A Friend in Union Ch.	10 00
Total	358 25

Press Fund

Francis Tarpley	50
J. B. White	1 00
Miss E. Leyburn	1 00
Miss Jane McKay	2 00
Miss Vennie Smith	1 00
Miss Maggie Murphy	2 00
Mrs. Stroacher	60
A. E. McCausland	1 00
Miss Margaret Gwyn	1 00
H. N. Howard	1 00
J. R. Edmundson	1 00
Mrs. Mary E. Wriston	1 00
Mrs. W. N. McLean	1 00
Miss Clara Finley	1 00
Rev. M. McG. Shields	1 00
Mrs. P. H. Harrelson	1 00
Mrs. W. J. Jones	1 00
Mrs. W. W. Faison	1 00
Miss Mary Graddick	1 00
Mrs. C. H. Hamilton	1 00
Miss Mary Bourbaunais	50
Rev. R. E. Fultz	50
Ira T. Turlington	1 00
Mrs. J. H. Gilliland	1 00
Gordon B. Cooper	1 00
W. L. Hill for sub.	1 00
W. S. Wilhelm, club	7 20
A. R. McQueen	1 00
A. F. Goodman for subs.	12 25
F. C. Abbott	1 00
Mrs. J. P. Swift	1 00
Total	48 55

Building and Real Estate—Permanent Improvements.

Lexington church	15 00
Dr. J. W. Stanley, Wilmington	15 00
Edna M. Kenly, Wilmington	5 00
Total	35 00

Summary of receipts for March.

Albemarle Pres.	157 29
Concord Pres.	277 66
Fayetteville Pres.	412 19
Kings Mtn. Pres.	24 89
Mecklendurg Pres.	677 22
Orange Pres.	466 12
Wilmington	74 59
Individuals	358 25
Press	48 55
Building & Real Estate, Improvements	35 00
Grand Total	$2531 76

What Did She See?

feckless creature. There were some few, and these considered themselves the most discerning. who secretly pitied William Sprule.

But there is no doubt that the experiment turned out well, and that in less than a years time the wheelwrights business at Malleny Brig became such a hive of industry that two extra men and a boy had to be hired to get through with the work. William became younger every day, and his wife certainly did not look less blooming than aforetime. Entered upon as an odd compact, it had in it the elements of success. For William was grateful and expectant, and Christina mothering and determined.

There have been worse combinations in the matrimonial contract. Anyway, Christina made a man of her husband, and incidentally gained an undoubted deal of happiness for herself.

Among the curiosities of the United States Patent Office is an invention by a six-year-old boy. This is a toy with sliding disks, capable of making a delighful noise to a six-year-old boy—and its inventor is said to be the youngest person in the world to whom a patent has even been issued.

Ruskin always kept on his desk a piece of chalcedony inscribed with the word " To-day. This was to remind him of the preciousness of time and of the possibilities of what cold be put into a day in the way of achivement, of growth and of enjoyment.

"Every day ahead of you is precious; the days back of you have no existence at all."

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I write all standard kinds of Insurance, most liberal poiicies, owest rates, nothing but strictly FIRST CLASS INSURANCE.

If you have property for sale list it with me. I will find the buyer.

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Booklet of testamonials and other valuable information mailed on request.

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Equipment Our equipment is abreast of all modern requirements.

Faculty Our Faculty is equal to the work demanded—which is, A THOROUGH EDUCATION.

If you have daughters to educate, do not fail to investigate our claims. We educate mind and heart.

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That's the word for it, and no other could apply to the values we give, the variety of goods for your selection and the efficient service at your command. The result is, crowds of shoppers for piles of bargains every day. To make this great establishment stand out conspicuously in the history of this and future generations as an institution whose influence for the elevation of commercial ideas is felt around the country in an ever widening development. Recognizing this, it is obvious that we would sanction no transaction which did not in every way make for the best interests of our customers, should any transaction be found otherwise by any person at any time, it is far from our desire, and will be readily corrected if our attention is called to the matter. New spring goods of every description rolling in on every train, Dry Goods Millinery, Shoes, Clothing, Gents furnishings ect. And in point of variety, style or general appearance cannot be equaled in the southern states. A most cordial invitation is extended to all, to come and see our grand display.

BELK BROTHERS

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

SELL IT FOR LESS

How to Send Money and Supplies.

All money should be sent to Rev W. T. Walker, Supt. and Treasurer, Barium Springs, N. C. Money Orders should be made payable at Barium Springs, as this is now a money order office. Money can now be sent by express money order as we have an express office here.

All supplies sent by freight will be stopped at Barium Springs, if charges are prepaid. If charges are not prepaid, supplies should be sent to Troutman, N. C. To get supplies forwarded without charge, application must be previously made to the general manager of freight through your local agent.

☞Notice of all shipments should be promptly sent to the Superintendent.

Our Club Rates.

Single Subscription.....$1.00 per year
5 to 10 Subscriptions.....75 cts. per year
10 to 50 or more Subs.....60 cts. per year
☞Send in your clubs.

Form of Bequest

To the Presbyterian Orphans' Home, Barium Springs, N. C.:

"I give, devise and bequeath to the Regents of the Orphans' Home of the Presbyterian Church of the State of North Carolina, the following: * * * * * *"

The will should be properly executed with two witnesses.

THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1912

HOME HAPPENINGS

We are having a pipe and running water introduced into our Printing office, and will have our own lavatory, and electric lights. These, with some addition to our printing outfit, will enable us to do our work better than ever: And we hope soon to be able to do a little neat job work, in the way of note heads envelopes etc. for friends outside the home.

Mr. B. R. Lacy, the State Treasurer, of Raleigh, N. C., we are glad to state, will make the educational address at our Commencement May 29th, 10 o'clock A. M.

We would call attention to the fact that in giving the summary of what was paid by the several Presbyteries last week, that the amounts reported as coming from the Sunday Schools are included in the amounts paid by the churches and are not in addition to what is reported as paid.

The dairy is showing the effect of our luxurious rye fields and milk and butter are more abundant and of excellent quality.

Notwithstanding threatening weather, we had a fair attendance at Little Joe's Church on Sunday and a good Sunday school. Mr. Walsh preached one of his good sermons that struck home to heart and conscience. He read the report of our church to Presbytery which was a most excellent one, and we give a summary of it in another place.

The following of our girls have made a perfect recitation of the Shorter Catechism and have received Bibles. Maggie Lou Warlick, Eva McKinney, Addie Campbell, Annie Jordan, Annie Garret, Nelia Ford and Marguerite Jordan.

The following received Testaments for a perfect recitation of the Childs Catechism. Maude Finch, Amelia Richburg, Pearl Taylor, Ruby Henderson and Clyde Brawley. The girls have set such a beautiful example, we hope that our boys will follow them, and give us a long list of those who have mastered the best system of religious doctrine in the world.

The report of Barium Springs church to Presbytery is a remarkably good one.

Membership	219
Added on Examination	20
Added on Certificate	21
Total gifts to Benevolence	$465.00
Total gifts to all (including pastors salary)	$1024.00

These figures show decided liberality on the part of the workers in the home, and those who belong to us from the surrouding neighborhood. Our showing is all the more liberal, when we consider that our children are not in a position to do much for our support in a financial way. Our membership holds up well when we consider that there are of necessity some changes in our working force, from time to time and in the leaving of the children who finish their course here.

FIELD NOTES

On my way to Kings Mountain Prebytery which met at Lowell on Tuesday evening April 16th I stopped over at Belmont the station this side of Lowell, for the purpose of doing a days work among that good people, it not having been my privilege to visit them before.

The first man I met on leaving the train was brother Lacy who took me in charge, and very soon, I received most hospitable entertainment in the sweet home of Mr. Robert Stowe who is a most successful cotton mill manager and owner, and he and his good wife know how to make a stranger feel at home.

Mr. Stowe is in charge of The Chronicle Cotton mill Co. and being curious to know how this large Company got its name, I asked its origin He told me, that there was an old Revolutionary Soldier named Wm. Chronicle who lived just where The Chronicle Mill now stands. He was Major Chronicle of the Continental Army; was killed at the Battle of Kings Mountain, and buried on the field. So the sons of his old neighbours called the mill after the Major, in honor of his faithful service to his country. The spring from which the old Major used to drink water, still flows on, just as his memory is kept alive by the Chronicle Mills.

On Tuesday afternoon I arrived at Lowell and found that a full quorum of Kings Mountain Presbytery had arrived. Bro. Miller took me to his own home along with brother Thomas of Shelby and there I found the sweet genial hospitality that is proverbial in a Presbyterian ministers home. I could almost imagine myself at old Floral Manse in Robeson County, or with bro. Jno. M. Rose in Scotland County.

Presbytery was Convened at the appointed hour, the opening sermon was preached by retiring moderator Rev. S. S. Oliver of Kings Mountain. And after roll call, Elder A. C. Jones of Gastonia was elected Moderator and Edger Love Temporary clerk. Through the kind thoughtfulness of Bro. Miller Barium Springs Orphanage was given a hearing that night. So I was able to leave Lowell on Wednesday morning at 7 45 so as to reach Asheville Presbytery at Bryson City on that day. It was a long run, taking me Via. Spartanburg and Asheville, but connections were all made and I arrived in good time on Wednesday night. Just as I took the train at Lowell a delegation arrived from Fayetteville Presbytery, Rev. Dr. J. M. Rose, Rev. L. W. Curtis and Dr. Monroe of Sanford and they found two other Elders from Sanford already there. These brethren were sent to urge the release of Rev. W. R. Minter of Lincolnton, that he might accept the pastorate of Sanford Church. I should have liked to have seen the battle but duty Called elsewhere.

It was pleasen to hear the Presbyterial report of Asheville Presbytery, as it shows a very considerable amount of work, having been accomplished along home mission lines and in behalf of their mountain schools and orphanage. Their Orpnauage was well sustained, and the schools are doing a good work. In our talk before the Presbytery the only critlcism we ventured upon was not that they were not doing things and great things in raising money, but—that when they came to divide out, they did not give Barium Springs Orphanage their share: And the figures we have published, will show this to be a fact. We feel sure that our brethren in Asheville Presbytery are going to do mucn better for us another year: Indeed they told us so. All that those dear people need is to have our cause placed before them, and they will do what they can in behalf of our needy chi dren.

The mountains are looking lovely now, and a days rest at Overbrook, Biltmore, on my return was greatly enjoyed.

The dogwoods are all abloom and from the vallies to the top of the mountains the white bloom is seen everywhere. Passing up the Murphy Branch to Bryson City we Passed Balsam, the highest rail-road Station east of the Rocky Mountains, it being 3348 feet above sea level; while at Waynesville we passed in sight of Eagle's Nest on Juneluska which is 5050 feet above sea level.

While we were on the highest part of the railroad near Balsam, we noticed that on the tops of the mountain the trees were still bare of foliage while in the vallies and lower parts, the leaves were coming out beautifully. Everywhere we saw the apples and pears with some peaches all in bloom a'd with no frost from now on, we shall see a bumper crop of fruit, all over the western part of the State. This means much to our people and is a cause of rejoicing.

The cool weather of the past few days, let us hope is the last of winter, for spring seems determined to put on her new attire.

WM. LAURIE HILL.

The Child.

orphanage worker did, who in the day of small things took each incoming child up into his arms and all—but wept, when he thought of the responsibility of training and leading him. He thought of the tragedy of the broken home, and his little family was more like a real family because he was so closely attached to each child, and because the numbers were limited.

The second danger that I shall mention relates to that of size. We are in danger of emphasizing that great American zeal for bigness, which may consume us all but utterly. There is a great temptation to be everlastingly trying to do something big. Modern bigness sets us crazy. Let us believe that in the days of the future bigness in orphan institutions will not be tolerated by those who love God and little children, unless the quality of the work that accompanies it shall be impeccable. There is a world of difference between bigness and mere bigness.

Some of us at this conference have not been in the work quite a century as yet, still we have been there long enough to see the number of children under our care exactly doubled. We know the time it now takes for public addresses here and there, for financiering, for generel oversight, and we realize how much farther from each child we are than we were when the number was half as large.

The two largest and finest institutions within the bounds of our territory have announced that they contemplate immediate enlargement, and the rest of us are likely to follow their example at no distant day. Let us have an honest fear lest the child may be lost in the institution.

Another thing, while we emphasize the thought that the child is the main object of consideration, it is possible to come to regard a child merely as a child. "Aprimrose by the river's brim, a yellow primrose was to him," says Wordsworth- a little primrose, that and nothing more. There is danger that we shall come to think that all children are cast in the same mould. Why should this child be jerky, why should his nerves be unstrung? We should study the child to find whether he is being scolded too much, or whether he need's the doctor's attention, perhaps. Why is this other child a laggard? Because he is a little slow mentally, or because he is below the average in fineness of mind? A little study of body and a little study of mind may relieve the difficulty. We frequently fail to realize the relationship between the child's physical condition and his moral conduct. Each child is a child, an entity, and not .73 in health, .946 as to quickness of intellect. Let's forbid the statisticians to pigeon hole and label a single precious child.

Another danger is that the closeness of contact may be lost I believe we need to increase rather than decrase our number of officers in each institution. We should pay larger salaries. Perhaps not larger salaries to some of the people that we now have, but larger salaries to better equipped people than we have ever had. Some institutions have one officer to each ten children, some average one to twelve or fifteen. The closer a child is to an older head competent to advise him, the better off he will be. The Roman extended his Conquest as he shortened his sword- the contact became closer. We, in a higher calling, should not lengthen the distance between us and the child but should shorten it in every way that we possibly can. This closeness of contact would enable us to correct many difficulties that are inherent in institution life. For example, the rearing of a child in a large group has inherent difficulties as to the private ownership of property. It is not necessarily a hardship on the child that he does not have eveything that he thinks he wants. The child in the Orphanage can't have as many new suits, or as many outings and expensive pleasures as another given child in the neighhood whose indulgent parent provide goat, swing, pony, bycycle or even automobile, if the whim of the youngster demands it. There is no need that we waste tearful sympathy on the child that has to deny himself the gratification of some of his fancies, he is learning lessons of self denial that will be worth millions to him later. It is like the chastening that for the present seemeth not be joyous but grievous, but that nevertheless afterward yieldeth peaceable fruit.

I pass next to proceed to give an answer to the question as to how we are meeting the conditions. I will claim first that we are giving sys em and orderliness of development in the life of every child. I believe that he is getting systematic and orderly training that every child in the community it not receing. I am aware that we may have too much organization, and that perfection of machinery may not be good in every way for the chi d. Some of the criticism of the old line institution is valid, but much of the system and training is certainly good for the child.

There is a great hue and cry raised against institutions, and yet in them almost alone do we find old time obedience these days. The tapping of bells has much been make light of, as well as the marching to music, and yet some of this is better than the helter-skelter, irregular, haphazard sort of life.

In the next place we are giving our children an aim and a definiteness of purpose in life. Most of those that go out from us have got a vision of something definite that they wish to attain. Some have gone from our institution into the ministry, and some are in foreign lands today preaching the gospel. Others are teaching; some are in business; some are heads of families, and others are happy mothers with their growing boys and girls about them. Some are in business offices, and some are in our own institution from which they have graduated and are now working to serve others that are coming on.

I will make this claim also that we are giving unusually fine all round development. G. Stanley Hall says that the average boy brought up on the farm engages in at least sixty nine forms of exercise that are technically called trades or professions. The orphanage gives all round work, and helps in the full growth and development of boys and girls. I believe that the training of the hand has just begun, and that most of our work of this character is in the future.

It is true that we have not spent enough money to secure first-class instructors and scientific teachers, but we have, nevertheless, given rn all round development that is a credit to most of our institutions.

To be sure most of us feel very small when we compare ourselves to the million dollar institutions at the North, but we are doing a work that meets the present need of our sections and have no need to hang our heads in shame.

At a Kansas agricultural experiment station the results of treating animals with kindness were recently demonstrated to be of the most practical character. Three cows were selected, and at first treated with the utmost care and gentlenese, with the result that they produced 36 pounds of milk containing 4.3 per cent of butter fat. The farmer, therefore, who says "So, Milly so!" instead of "Hist, ye brute!" is justified by economice well as ethics.

The American Medical Association is to make a study of methods of resuscitation from electrical shock. Many eminent physicians and electrical engineers are to cooperate in the investigation which it is hoped will have important practical results.

Some people overstrain the symbolism of theBible, and to one of those who asked, "Do you think the great pyramid a prophecy of the coming of Christ?" the Rev. Dr. Buckley is credited with this reply: "I answer with the speculation of a man who found a boot on the shres of the Meditrranean market 'J,' and concided that it belonged to Jonah, and was cast off by him in his struggles when he was ejected by the whale."

"The energy wasted in postponing a duty for to-morrow which ought to be done to-day will often do the work."

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STATESVILLE, :: N. C.

The Corner for Smiles

The Way Webster Spelled

(From The Indianapolis News)

Thomas M. Honan, attorney general, who has given more attention to studying law than to studying spelling, finds solace for mis-spelled words in saying of an old-time newspaper man at Seymour, Honan's home, whose copy the compositors had to watch carefully for bad spelling.

"One day two young women went to his office to write a letter," Honan said. "They borrowed the old man's paper, his pen and ink, and asked him to let them sit at his desk while they wrote the letter. The old man accommodated them and while they were writing he busied himself looking over the newspaper files not in the best of humor, because he had been disturbed.

" 'Please, Mr. Blank, how do you spell autocratic?' asked one of the girls.

" 'Spell it any way you darn please,' he replied. 'Do like Noah Webster. He never asked anybody how to spell a word, and we have to like the way he spelled 'em.' "

(From The Indianapolis News)

Attorneys in probate court do not, as a rule, try to delay proceedings much. The moment that Judge Ross enters the door he is surrounded by lawyers who wish "just a minute" of his time, and he walks through a crowd of them to the bench. Reports are filed and wills are probated, attorneys' fees are fixed in record time by the judge. More speed than usual was used recently in the probation of a will.

A colored attorney walked rapidly into the court room, followed by a large colored woman. She had her sleeves rolled up to the elbows and appeared to have come from the washtub. Her manner was businesslike.

"Ah wants to probate mah husband's will," she said.

Judge Ross went through the usual procedure. He read the will and asked the usual questions. Then he began making the usual notations.

"And when did he die?" the judge asked.

"Jes 'about a half hour ago," was the answer.

No military needed.

(From The Green Bag.)

Thomas McKean, chief justice of Pennsylvania, was a man of gigantic stature and a fiery temper.

A mob in Philadelphia defied the efforts of the sheriff to disperse it. He reported to Justice McKean, then sitting in full curt.

"Have you read the riot act?"

"Yes, your honor. It had no effect."

McKean's eye flashed dangerously. "Have you ordered out the military?"

"Yes. Shall I fire on them?"

"No. I'll disperse them."

McKean rose and rushed out of the court in his wig and gown, his face flushed with passion, into the midst of the riotous mob.

"I am Thomas McKean, Chief Justice, and I command you to disperse." So saying he seized two of the ringleaders, literally tucked them under his arms and returned to the court, while the crowd crept home, silent as frightened sheep.

Too much password.

(From an Exchange.)

Senator Bacon of Georgia passed a constituent around the Capital for a while and then, having some work to do on the floor, conducted his visitor to the Senate gallery. After an hour or so the visitor approached a gallery doorkeeper and said:

"My name is Swate. I am a friend of Senator Bacon. He brought me here and I want to go out and look around a bit. I thought that I would tell you so I can get back in."

"That's all right," said the doorkeeper, "but I may not be here when you return. In order to prevent any mistake I will give you the password, so you can get your seat again."

"What's the word?" Mr. Swate asked.

"Idiosncrasy."

"What?"

"Idiosyncrasy."

"I guess I'll stay in," said Swate.

"A hog ought not to be blamed for being a hog, but a man ought."

The Prevention of Tuberculosis.

the disease is spread most frequently by the spit and other coughed-up discharges of the consumptive. One man in the last stages of consumption may discharge through his sputum in a single day billions of tuberculosis germs. The smallpox or the cholera patient is no more deadly than this man, if he be ignorant of the nature of his malady or if he takes no methods to prevent its spread.

It is very simple, however, to prevent the spread of tuberculosis. All that is heeded is carefulness and common sense. A careful consumptive is not a menace or danger to anyone. But a careless consumptive is a menace to everyone with whom he comes in contact. The chief precaution for the consumptive is the burning or distruction of the sputum. A paper cup, a piece of gauze, a paper handkerchief, or a sputum bottle may be used to receive the spit when it is necessary to cough. This spit together with the receptacle can be burned or boiled throughly. At least 15 mihutes of boiling is needed to kill the germs. If these simple precautions are taken, there is no danger to anyone in the family of the consumptive.

The cure of consumption demands four things, good wholesome food, rest, fresh air, and freedom from worry. By good food is meant anything that is wholesome, fresh and agreeable. Milk and eggs are easy to digest for most peaple, but they are by no means a necessity. Meat and potatoes, fruit and vegetables are just as good. The main thing is to have enough, but not too much. By rest is meant not only rest in bed at night, but rest, perhaps, for days and weeks at a time till the fever is all gone and the pulse is normal. Of course this feature of the cure, like all of the others, should be taken in close co-operation with a doctor. Rest in the treatment of tuberculosis is not pastime or recreation, however; it is medicine. So with fresh air, it too is a medicine and should be taken in generous doses. Two or three hours in the air will not suffice. Ten, twelve, eighteen, or twenty are the ordinary dose. Nor should the cold or the weather stop the flow of fresh air. The numerous fresh air sleeping devices may to,day make it easy to be comfortable in all sorts of weather. The last factor in the cure, freedom from worry is also important. No other disease demands so much in its treatment from the patient as tuberculosis. No amount of advice, and no amount of climate and fresh air and other devices will cure a consumptive, if he himself does not make up his mind that it is a fight for life and that he is going to win. When you see a man who has been cured of consumption, you may make up your mind that he has conquered himself in his fight for life and health. In this fight, it is essential, than, that the mind be kept free from worry.

It is easy to see, now, how everyone can help in the prevention of tuberculosis. One of the first things to be done is to spread abroad the knowledge that you already have of the disease. Tell everyone you can that tuberculosis is a dangerous disease and that it can be prevented by proper precautions. Keep your body strong and healful, and thus avoid the attacks of the germ. If you yourself do not know of any further lines of definite attack on the disease help some of the many worthy organizations or institutions engaged in this war on tuberculosis. Every dollar you spend in this way will act as life insurance to you and to your home.

In conclusion, remember the Golden Rule of Tuberculosis: "Don't give Tuberculosis to Others; Don't Let Otheas Give it to You."

A safe thing for Hooper

(From the Chattanooga Times.)

The Charlotte Observer nominates the Hon. George M. Bailey, born in North Carolina, now a citizen of Houston, Tex., and likewise colonel on the staff of the Governor of Tennessee—thus noted as a man of versatile talents—as the solution for Governor Hooper's embarassment in the selection of a United States Senator. If the Governor delays much longer it won't matter much whom he appoints—his name will be "mud."

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